

THE DUCHESS OF POWYSLAND, AT GRANT ALLEN.

CHAPTER XII.

A RECAP.

Next day all the household was again with news how many things had happened together at Hurst Croft in the small hours of Wednesday morning. A son and heir had been born to the house of Venables, and the mother that bore him had died shortly after. Those trivial occurrences, however, made small stir in the town. The higher education of women, the fashionable Meloch and Juggernaut of our time, plays its annual holocaust so regularly nowadays that nobody is astonished when one more Girton girl, unequal to her self-imposed task of defying with impunity all the laws of nature, breaks down and dies in her first futile attempt to fulfil the natural functions of motherhood. The event that agitated the public mind of Surrey to its profoundest depths was a far more uncommon one. At the very moment when Mrs. Venables breathed her last, as Miss Sabine lay fainting on the couch by her side, the butler, despatched post haste to her room for a restorative, had discovered that thieves from London—most expert thieves, so the constable surmised—had taken the opportunity of this most eventful night to break into the house and steal Miss Venables' jewels.

I went up to my young lady's room, the butler explained to the police, with many circumstances, at the station next day, "to fetch some salivatory. Miss Williams, my young lady's maid, she's not to fetch it, as Miss Venables was fainting, of course; so I run and I fetched it. When I got up to the door of Miss Venables' room, the door was locked, of course. 'Hello,' says I to myself, 'who's this inside? Something wrong somewhere.' So I knocked and knocked, and nobody answers. Well, then I gets alarmed, as you may think, and calls out to Robert. Robert, he comes and 'elps me, and what with 'ammering and 'what with 'banging' he gets in the door at last. Oh my! such a sight as Miss Venables' room when we'd hashed it in you never see. This 'ere jemmy was a-lying on the floor all in pieces, promiscuous like; and Miss Venables' drawer was forced open and broke; and not a jule or a valuable was left about the place; and the constable laid hands on 'em. They must 'a got in by the first floor landing while we was all downstairs, and let 'em selves out again afterwards by the bed-room window. But, bless you, they'd 'ad time to get all done and clear out with the swag, a good twenty minutes, for when Robert and I got up there, there wasn't no trace of 'em to be seen anywhere. And it's my belief they've got clear off by this time right away up to London."

As for Sabine and her father, they were too much pre-occupied with more important affairs, as luck would have it, to trouble their heads with the matter of the theft of the jewels. Mr. Arthur Roper had fallen upon his feet; the head of the profession had chosen an exceptionally favourable date for his Hurst Croft experiment. For some weeks after a formal announcement appeared from time to time in the London papers: "The police are still investigating the loss of Miss Venables' jewellery, but no arrest has yet been made." After a while, however, editors seemed to find the paragraph a trifle monotonous, so quietly dropped it. And that was that.

Mr. Arthur Roper, safe and snug in his luxurious lodgings in town, held fast to his booty; and the police continued to "investigate" the case till everybody else concerned had well-nigh forgotten all about it. They may, not improbably, be still investigating it.

A fortnight later, as Sabine sat in her own private room in her deep mourning, with that unconscious little orphan asleep in his cradle by her side, the door opened, and Miss Pomeroy entered, all respectful attention as usual, but with a curiously painful look upon her impassive countenance.

Well, Williams! Sabine said inquiringly, for Miss Pomeroy had an air of one who declined to communicate something important.

"If you please, miss," the model upper servant answered, blushing it out as foolishly as the veriest under-housemaid, "I've come to tell you I'm very sorry, but at the end of a month, it's convenient to you, I'd like to go, miss."

"To go?" Sabine echoed, astonished.

"Why, to an orchard," the matter, Williams? You and I have always got on so well together, and I thought you were so comfortable."

"So I am, miss," the model upper servant replied with perfect politeness, but in short sharp sentences. "And you've always been most kind to me, and I'm sorry to leave, and before I go I'd like to thank you very much for all your goodness. But—I feel my nerves are so very much upset—and with that, to Sabine's utter amazement, the model upper servant, collapsing into a chair, broke down and wept as if she were about to go to a most genuine fit of hysterical sobbing.

"Your nerves are upset, Williams?" Sabine cried, leaning over her, aghast. She had hardly yet realised, to say the truth, that people in her maid's position in life were provided by nature with such eminently aristocratic anatomical elements as nerves at all.

"Do you mean to say, then, that since you've been here, then?"

Miss Pomeroy looked up with an appealing look. She wasn't acting now. It was all pure nature. "Yes, miss," she answered, through a storm of sobs. "It was that night the dear baby was born, and poor Mrs. Venables died. It was so terribly shattering. It came over me with such a sort of sudden horror, like. I've felt ever since I wasn't fit for service, and I couldn't stop in the house another day as soon as my month was up with you."

But what would you do for your living?" Sabine asked in amazement. "You know you'll have to go somewhere else, of course, Williams, and take another place, where your nerves may be just as much tried as they were here. Deaths may happen in any family."

The maid shook her head. "No, no," she said with an air of settled determination. "I'll never go out to service at all again. It isn't necessary for me, and I won't do it any more, miss. You couldn't understand me; you couldn't believe me; you couldn't enter into it. I could hardly explain

to you, even, but the strain on my feelings is more than I can bear." She looked away with a sudden burst of uncontrollable tears. "Don't ask me any more," she cried piteously. "But I can't endure it, oh! I can't endure it one day longer."

"She must be hysterical," Sabine thought to herself in her severe, cold way. "This is pure hysteria. But what a pity it is, too, for a girl in her position; for she's the best and handiest and most obliging maid I've ever had. Nobody else ever did my back hair as nicely as she does."

For Sabine was still at that primitive barbaric stage of thought when all the rest of the world is of importance only in so far as it directly subserves one's own convenience, ease, and comfort.

Still, as there was no help for it, she nodded assent with a very bad grace, and said, "Very well, Williams."

It was just a month from that day, accordingly, that Elizabeth Pomeroy, alias Williams, sat in a neatly furnished London room once more with Mr. Arthur Roper, the head of his profession. Mr. Roper was preparing his favourite prescription of a thimbleful of brandy neat, to restore Elizabeth Pomeroy's shattered nerves, and regarding her out of his tortious eyes with a curious mixture of sympathy, contempt, uneasiness, and suspicion.

"It won't do, Miss, my girl," the professional gentleman remarked in a brisk, abrupt manner, as he handed her across the thimbleful (a very liberal allowance indeed at that), and shook his head slowly with the candid air of a paternal mentor. "It won't do at all. This is just pure sentimental stuff and nonsense. That's the worst of your character, you see. You're no devilish character. You ain't to be depended upon. I always said you were a sentimentalist at bottom. For brains and for now you lick the whole lot of 'em, I grant you that. But you're liable to these unaccountable revolutions of feeling, which is a weakness that almost counterbalances all your many good points and makes you at a pinch next door to useless. Hang me if I don't think one of these fine days you'll get a fit of remorse and split upon me for everything!"

Miss Pomeroy drank off the brandy and sobbed like a child. "Arthur," she cried, between the sobs, in a very low, disconsolate tone, "when I get taken like this, do you know, I almost hate you!"

"So I observe," Mr. Roper replied with philosophic calm. "That's what makes me say that in this sort of mood you're a dangerous animal, Miss, and a menace to your own peace, and have more stability." He assumed a charmingly didactic tone. "It's essential to anything worth calling 'character,' he observed, with the profound air of a moral preacher, "that it should be calculable, calculable—that you should be able to say to yourself, 'I'm going to do this or that, and I'm going to do it under such and such circumstances.' That's George Eliot. Now, the bother of it is that your character ain't calculable. A fellow never knows what you'll be up to next. He don't know how to treat you, you're so confoundedly changeable."

"Can't he head it, Arthur," Miss Pomeroy cried vehemently. "It's all your own fault. It's you that have brought me to it. You've only yourself to blame for it. You muddled me and trained me when I was an innocent girl, and might have been kind to anything, for good or for evil, for as you say, 'I'm plastic, plastic.' If a good man had got a hold of me, he might have made me into a saint; but it was you that got a hold of me, and you saw I was a clever girl that'd suit your purpose, and, as far as you could, you made me into a devil. The other side comes out in me, plastic, plastic, and I'm mostly what you've made of me, and that's a devil."

"Not enough of a one quite," Mr. Roper retorted, with musing regret. "The old Adam comes out in you too strong still. That's the worst of women. One can never quite depend upon 'em. Women are a long way too emotional for the profession, and where is it, you take a man and you educate him to his trade, and you train him his notions, and you train him in the way he should go, and jiggered if he don't throw himself into it, body and soul, without ever having any of these blue devils, and fits of remorse, and twinges of conscience, and all that sort of ridiculous feminine nonsense. He'll see a girl die, or a baby either, while he's engaged on his rounds, and think nothing of it at all, except so far as it affects the way of business. He'll take it as it comes, and make the best of it. But a woman! she'll be taken by the throat, and she'll feel under proper control. You may mould her, and train her, and educate her as much as you like, but I'm blowed if you can educate out this confounded fatalist about babies and so forth. It's innate in 'em, I suppose. Evolution, the survival of the fittest, and the fittest means the mother, and the mother means the sort of sneaking hankering after respectability, and morals, and a quiet life, and honest livelihood, and all that sort of rot, in the very best of 'em. It can't be helped, I suppose; it's hereditary in the sex; but still it's disheartening. When you're the task of educating that ridiculous rubbish in a very promising girl, it's a disappointing to find it crops up again, the moment your back's turned, on the very first convenient opportunity."

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For Sabine was still at that primitive barbaric stage of thought when all the rest of the world is of importance only in so far as it directly subserves one's own convenience, ease, and comfort.

Still, as there was no help for it, she nodded assent with a very bad grace, and said, "Very well, Williams."

It was just a month from that day, accordingly, that Elizabeth Pomeroy, alias Williams, sat in a neatly furnished London room once more with Mr. Arthur Roper, the head of his profession. Mr. Roper was preparing his favourite prescription of a thimbleful of brandy neat, to restore Elizabeth Pomeroy's shattered nerves, and regarding her out of his tortious eyes with a curious mixture of sympathy, contempt, uneasiness, and suspicion.

"It won't do, Miss, my girl," the professional gentleman remarked in a brisk, abrupt manner, as he handed her across the thimbleful (a very liberal allowance indeed at that), and shook his head slowly with the candid air of a paternal mentor. "It won't do at all. This is just pure sentimental stuff and nonsense. That's the worst of your character, you see. You're no devilish character. You ain't to be depended upon. I always said you were a sentimentalist at bottom. For brains and for now you lick the whole lot of 'em, I grant you that. But you're liable to these unaccountable revolutions of feeling, which is a weakness that almost counterbalances all your many good points and makes you at a pinch next door to useless. Hang me if I don't think one of these fine days you'll get a fit of remorse and split upon me for everything!"

Miss Pomeroy drank off the brandy and sobbed like a child. "Arthur," she cried, between the sobs, in a very low, disconsolate tone, "when I get taken like this, do you know, I almost hate you!"

"So I observe," Mr. Roper replied with philosophic calm. "That's what makes me say that in this sort of mood you're a dangerous animal, Miss, and a menace to your own peace, and have more stability." He assumed a charmingly didactic tone. "It's essential to anything worth calling 'character,' he observed, with the profound air of a moral preacher, "that it should be calculable, calculable—that you should be able to say to yourself, 'I'm going to do this or that, and I'm going to do it under such and such circumstances.' That's George Eliot. Now, the bother of it is that your character ain't calculable. A fellow never knows what you'll be up to next. He don't know how to treat you, you're so confoundedly changeable."

"Can't he head it, Arthur," Miss Pomeroy cried vehemently. "It's all your own fault. It's you that have brought me to it. You've only yourself to blame for it. You muddled me and trained me when I was an innocent girl, and might have been kind to anything, for good or for evil, for as you say, 'I'm plastic, plastic.' If a good man had got a hold of me, he might have made me into a saint; but it was you that got a hold of me, and you saw I was a clever girl that'd suit your purpose, and, as far as you could, you made me into a devil. The other side comes out in me, plastic, plastic, and I'm mostly what you've made of me, and that's a devil."

"Not enough of a one quite," Mr. Roper retorted, with musing regret. "The old Adam comes out in you too strong still. That's the worst of women. One can never quite depend upon 'em. Women are a long way too emotional for the profession, and where is it, you take a man and you educate him to his trade, and you train him his notions, and you train him in the way he should go, and jiggered if he don't throw himself into it, body and soul, without ever having any of these blue devils, and fits of remorse, and twinges of conscience, and all that sort of ridiculous feminine nonsense. He'll see a girl die, or a baby either, while he's engaged on his rounds, and think nothing of it at all, except so far as it affects the way of business. He'll take it as it comes, and make the best of it. But a woman! she'll be taken by the throat, and she'll feel under proper control. You may mould her, and train her, and educate her as much as you like, but I'm blowed if you can educate out this confounded fatalist about babies and so forth. It's innate in 'em, I suppose. Evolution, the survival of the fittest, and the fittest means the mother, and the mother means the sort of sneaking hankering after respectability, and morals, and a quiet life, and honest livelihood, and all that sort of rot, in the very best of 'em. It can't be helped, I suppose; it's hereditary in the sex; but still it's disheartening. When you're the task of educating that ridiculous rubbish in a very promising girl, it's a disappointing to find it crops up again, the moment your back's turned, on the very first convenient opportunity."

Miss Pomeroy looked up at him with an appealing glance. "If you'd seen it yourself, Arthur," she cried, "as about as you are—and I think you're about as you are—and I think you're believe even you'd have been moved by it. To see that poor little mother—no better than a girl herself—with her small white face lying there dying, all so frail and thin; and leaving that dear little innocent baby, in the nurse's arms, with such a sort of sudden horror, like. I've felt ever since I wasn't fit for service, and I couldn't stop in the house another day as soon as my month was up with you."

But what would you do for your living?" Sabine asked in amazement. "You know you'll have to go somewhere else, of course, Williams, and take another place, where your nerves may be just as much tried as they were here. Deaths may happen in any family."

The maid shook her head. "No, no," she said with an air of settled determination. "I'll never go out to service at all again. It isn't necessary for me, and I won't do it any more, miss. You couldn't understand me; you couldn't believe me; you couldn't enter into it. I could hardly explain

to you, even, but the strain on my feelings is more than I can bear." She looked away with a sudden burst of uncontrollable tears. "Don't ask me any more," she cried piteously. "But I can't endure it, oh! I can't endure it one day longer."

"She must be hysterical," Sabine thought to herself in her severe, cold way. "This is pure hysteria.

Out

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The People.

CAPTAIN OR COUNCIL?

There is nothing at all creditable to the London County Council about the debate last Tuesday over Captain SHAW's retirement, except it be the fact that the council has, though only by a narrow majority, decided to ask Captain SHAW to reconsider his resignation. All through the debate, which was of a stormy character, it was apparent that the council, o-

At all events, a good many of its members desired to stifle discussion altogether. Why? What reason can these councillors have for shutting out the light of publicity from a matter of the first importance to the public? For the question who is to be the chief of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade is a subject of the first importance to the public. London cannot get on for twenty-four hours without the Fire Brigade, though it could certainly get on a good deal longer without it.

County Council. Here we have the singular spectacle of a man of tried experience, of improved fitness, for a post which he has held for so many years, still in the full vigour of vitality, abruptly thrown up his work at a moment's notice. Men who have made their names household words do not do that kind of thing out of ordinary childish temper. And certainly Captain SHAW was actuated by no such unworthy motive. No; there is—at least all the world believes so—a history behind

the captain's resignation, a history of neglect, worry, and unwarrantable and intolerable meddling and peddling on the part of a body of bumbles in dealing with a distinguished officer whose performance of his responsible duties has long been the admiration of London. That, we repeat, is what the world shrewdly suspects to be the case. But, whether it be so or not, we do not hesitate to say that the council will have to give way. If the name to choosing between Captain SHA

and the London County Council we have no doubt which way public opinion would incline. In short, it behoves the council to realise the fact that a man of Captain SHAW's stamp and standing is to be allowed to manage his own department in his own way, and not to be harassed and hampered at every turn by the red tape and routine of a glorified parish vestry.

RAILWAY BRIDGE REFORM.

"Better late than never" should be the motto of a harassed public with reference to the

The chairman stated that the repairs recommended by Major-general HURCHESON in his report to the Board of Trade on the subject of the accident at Norwood Junction on the 1st of May are being carried out with all possible speed. The accident (which might have been much more serious than it was) was caused by the breaking of a cast iron girder of the railway bridge; and General

HUTCHINSON'S investigations reveal the existence of an alarming state of things. It appears that any cast iron girder is liable to conceal (as this one did) a flaw which cannot be detected either in the process of manufacture or when the girder is in its place. But, inasmuch as cast iron is cheaper than wrought iron, it has been generally used in the construction of railroads and bridges. The Brighton Company has fewer than eighty such bridges, and there are an enormous number of them all over our British railways as well as abroad.

As long ago as 1876 the Board of Trade recommended the strengthening of the Norwood bridge, but the recommendation was not acted upon. Now, however, such experts as General HUTCHINSON and Sir JOHN FOWLER have insisted upon the necessity of the change from cast iron to wrought iron, we have no doubt the existing bridges on the Brighton line will be replaced as soon as possible. But that is not sufficient. Every other corner where cast iron bridges are

...ought to do the same. No matter how strong they may have been proved to be when first constructed, the experts are of opinion that the cast iron girders

undergo a process of disintegration which renders them unsafe. We may add that it would be a good thing if companies were compelled by law to carry out the recommendations of the Board of Trade.

WANTED, THE CAT.

It is a somewhat remarkable, but exceedingly opportune, coincidence that the remarks recently made by the judge in the case of the poor woman, FRANCES ALDRED, have been followed by some still stronger comments by Mr. MONTAGU WILLIAMS on that same subject of wife-beating. In FRANCES ALDRED's case the brute whom she owned, to her sorrow, as a husband, had driven his wife to such desperation by his persistent ill-treatment that she preferred to die and take her child with her rather than to face the cruelty she expected from him as the punishment of an offence she had never committed. The baby was drowned; the wretched mother survived. But a jury mercifully relied upon the doubt as to whether she actually threw the child into the water, and acquitted her. Mr. Justice VAUGHAN WILLIAMS only spoke the truth when he said that public opinion is far too lenient to wife-beaters, who ought to be shunned by their fellow-men as much as if they had been detected cheating at games of chance. Mr. MONTAGU WILLIAMS, in some observations from the magisterial bench, goes further. That experienced magistrate, who has a special knowledge of the poorer classes of the community, declares roundly that the one thing needful is the lash. The lash, Mr. WILLIAMS justly remarks, put down garrotting, and the lash, if freely applied, would put down wife-beating. As the law stands at present a man who ill-treats his wife, can only be sent to gaol, and gaol is just the very worst place to send him, because prison life will only transform him into a gaol-bird, and keep him away from work without teaching him, by personal experience something of the physical torture he has inflicted upon a woman. In cases of this kind—indeed, in all cases of positive cruelty to women or children—a single sound flogging would do more good than any number of sentences to periods of hard labour. Besides that, the infliction of a punishment not less humiliating than painful would do a great deal to open the eyes of the public to the cowardly nature of the offence, and to promote that general condemnation of the offender which Mr. Justice WILLIAMS hopes to see.

LATEST ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

WIMBORNE: RESULT.
Torrents of rain were falling when the polling commenced in the Wimborne Division of Dorsetshire, on Thursday, for the election of a member of Parliament in place of Captain Selwyn, resigned. The candidates were Mr. S. W. Duncan (C.) and the Hon. A. Brand (G.). The result of the poll was declared on Friday at the Sessions House, as follows:—
Hon. A. Brand (G.)..... 2,978
Mr. S. W. Duncan (C.)..... 2,719
Majority..... 259
The figures at the last two elections were:—
1885. J. Selwyn (G.)..... 3,919
Capt. Selwyn (C.)..... 4,109
Capt. Selwyn (G.)..... 3,506
J. Selwyn (C.)..... 3,952
Majority..... 323
Both Mr. Brand and Mr. Duncan afterwards addressed the electors, and Mr. Duncan was drawn to the railway station by the crowd, who took the horses from the carriage. He expressed his intention of contesting the constituency again.

DUNDEE.—Mr. H. S. Cantlet (C.) has been adopted candidate in opposition to Mr. M. Oldroyd.
DOWS (South).—Mr. R. Corbett (U.) has been asked to contest the seat at the next general election.
STIRLINGSHIRE.—Mr. W. Jacks (G.) has been adopted to contest the county in succession to Mr. J. C. Bolton.

MR. DE COBAN.

A telegram from Boulogne, received in Belfast, states that Mr. De Coban's health is very much improved, and he is expected to attend daily. On being asked on Thursday, Dr. Carr, who signed the certificate respecting his health which was sent to the House of Commons this week, said, "Mr. De Coban is still in a very low, nervous state."

A LUNATIC AND THE QUEEN.

At the Bury County Police Court, Alfred Carter, giving his age as 27, was charged in custody with writing threatening letters to the Queen, and attempting to obtain money thereby. He was also charged with being in possession of a number of letters, and with the second charge. It seems that the prisoner fancied while the Queen was driving through Windsor that she smiled very graciously upon him. The smile affected him that he commenced a series of letters to the "dear Queen," in which he asked her for "hand and heart" in "love and marriage." He also asked her to "marry me." Dr. Mellor, medical officer at the Bury Union Workhouse, said that, judging from a conversation he had had with Carter respecting his extraordinary delusions, he was thoroughly satisfied that the man was a lunatic and unfit to be at large. The bench ordered Carter to be sent to a lunatic asylum.

THE SPEAKER AND THE EAST BELFAST CASE.

A petition, received by the Speaker on Thursday, signed by electors of East Belfast, states that they felt aggrieved owing to the fact that they had been practically represented in the House of Commons since the departure of Mr. De Coban for the continent, nearly four months ago, and that they felt that there was attaching to the constituency a stigma which should be removed without further delay. The petitioners added that they considered that Mr. De Coban had ample opportunity of meeting the charges which had been preferred against him, and they therefore prayed that the Speaker would represent to the House of Commons the feeling of the constituency; and that, in case Mr. De Coban should not appear on the 23rd, as ordered by the House, his seat should be declared vacant. In more than one respect the petition was irregular. Primarily the Speaker takes no initiative in such matters, but awaits the instructions of the House with regard to the issue of any writ; moreover the Speaker never personally presents any petition to Parliament, and had been otherwise the petition in question was out of order through being printed instead of written.

The Liberals have in Holland gained one seat at the supplementary elections. The Chamber consists of 54 Liberals, 1 Radical, 25 Catholics, and 29 anti-Revolutionists.

THE MAYBRICK CASE.

POSSIBLE NEW TRIAL IN A CIVIL COURT.
The Exchange Telegraph Company is in a position to make the startling statement, on the highest legal authority, that in connection with the recent insurance action, Mrs. Maybrick will be able to have practically a new trial in a civil court on the charge of murdering her husband. All that was decided in the insurance case was that the policy in her favour was void, as being against public policy, and it was merely assumed for the purpose of legal argument that she had murdered her husband. According to the law, supported by a large number of decided cases, the fact of the conviction of an accused person is not proof as between other parties, and only as between the prosecutor and the prisoner. This fact will enable Mrs. Maybrick, at the crisis of the action, which is not finally disposed of, to compel the insurance company to prove that she did murder her husband, and they will be obliged to produce the doctors and other witnesses called at the trial as to the arsenical poisoning of Mr. Maybrick, and Mrs. Maybrick herself could be produced as a witness. Unless the insurance company withdraw their defence, the trial, which is expected will take place during the November sitting, will be one of the most sensational and unprecedented on record, and will be practically a new trial of a charge of murder in a civil court.

EXECUTION OF THE BERMONDSEY MURDERER.

Francis Joseph Munch, 31, a baker, was executed at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning within the walls of Wandsworth Prison for the wilful murder of James Hickey, at Bermondsey, on April 22nd. The press were not, however, admitted. The accused, a German, had acted as foreman to Mrs. Konrath, who carries on the business of a baker in Lucy-road, Bermondsey. In the early part of the trial he had made her an offer of marriage, and then it was that the deceased, who was Mrs. Konrath's cousin, came upon the scene. Much ill-feeling existed between Munch and Hickey, and constant quarrels occurred, with the result that the former shot his rival. Since his conviction the culprit has paid attention to the ministrations of Father H. B. Galeran, the Roman Catholic priest, who was with him from early hours in the morning. Berry, who was the executioner, had arrived at the prison on Monday afternoon. Munch had slept well every night since his conviction, but was restless on Monday night. Mr. Under-sheriff Metcalfe, who reached the prison about twenty-five minutes to nine, had the arrangements made, and a few minutes before the execution took place the condemned cell, accompanied by the governor, the doctor, the executioner, and other officials. The condemned man quietly submitted to the process of pinioning. The route to the place of execution was a somewhat lengthy one, and a flight of stone steps, leading to the yard, had to be descended. Munch, who was clothed with a white shirt, firm step, and was understood to exclaim, "God forgive me." A few moments later he had taken his position, and Berry, who performed his duties expeditiously, drew the bolt, death being instantaneous. A large crowd had assembled outside the prison to witness the hoisting of the black flag, which was run up at two minutes past nine.

THE POOR OF CAMBERWELL.

A most successful matinee of David Garrick has been given at the Criterion Theatre on behalf of the parish of St. Luke's, Camberwell. The sum of £250 was required. Every seat in the house was taken, with the result of obtaining £330 towards the whole amount. When the curtain dropped several bouquets of flowers were handed to Mr. Wyndham on behalf of Miss Moore, as a token of appreciation of her services to the Rev. H. B. Chapman, vicar of St. Luke's, after the performance, Mr. Wyndham was thanked for his kindness in giving this second matinee on behalf of the poor of Camberwell. The rev. gentleman added: "I am happy to think that the days are fast passing when the Church and the stage are hostile to each other, and I hope to be able to acknowledge the great debt which I, as a parson, owe to you as an actor, quite apart from the personal love which I bear to you as one of my best friends. You will remember how, as a county councillor, I warmly deprecated the introduction of any bill in the House which might impose on you anything like a religious test, and how, as a man, and in many instances you have put my own profession to shame by your truly Christian sympathy, which appeals to me more than cheap rhetoric unaccompanied by charity."

FINDING A SCAPEGOAT.

The court-martial appointed to try Gunner Patrick Driscoll, of the Eastern Division of the Royal Artillery, who was alleged to be the leader of the recent mutiny of Royal Artillerymen at Grain Fort, has honourably acquitted him of all connection with the outbreak. A respectable state of things was disclosed by the defence. Driscoll alleged that he was made the scapegoat of some of his fellow gunners because he refused to join the strike. He gave an emphatic denial to their statements that he visited the barracks-rooms and urged the men to strike, and called a number of witnesses in support of his statement. Those who were found guilty of mutiny by the district court-martial, who all agreed that he neither told men not to parade nor broke out of barracks as alleged. After the outbreak Driscoll was put on sentry, and the mutineers threatened to kill him if he did not join them. When he declined they threatened to let the colonel that he had caused the outbreak.

A PITIFUL CASE.

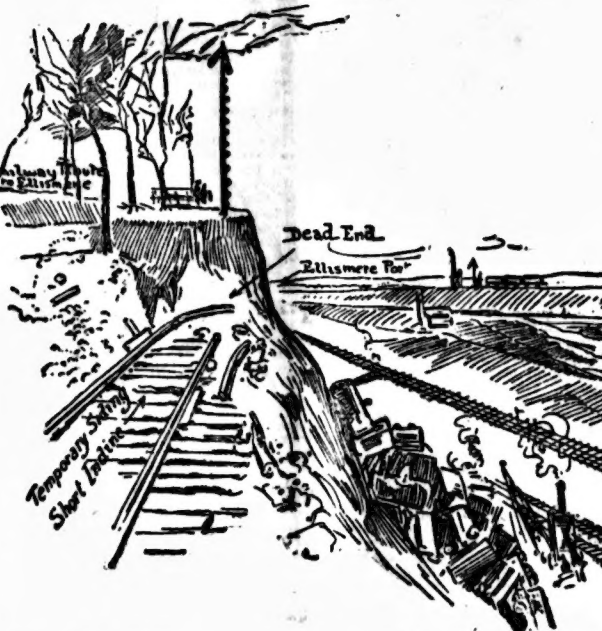
At the Derbyshire Assizes, before Mr. Justice Vaughan Williams, Frances Ellen Aldred was charged with the murder of her 22-months-old child at Ilkeston. Evidence for the prosecution showed that her married life had been very wretched in consequence of the persistent ill-treatment she had received at the hands of her husband. On June 18th last a watch was stolen from a person who lodged at the house, and she was accused of the theft. This distressed her, and she stated to her neighbour that she would rather meet death than face her husband with such a charge hanging over her. She afterwards threw herself and child into the canal, leaving a note on the bank explaining her intention, and she was rescued. The witness stated that she was found by the magistrate that she jumped into the canal to end her troubles, and that she dared not leave her baby to the mercy of the world. The judge, in summing up, said the child's life had not been sacrificed in vain if it would lead men to treat as outcasts of society their fellows who beat their wives. Wife-beating is a crime, and it is a crime in this country, and he hoped wife-beaters who read about this case would remember to what desperation they might drive their victims. The jury eventually found the prisoner not guilty, and she was discharged.

FREEMASONRY.

There was a meeting of Freemasons at the Public Hall, Croydon, on Thursday afternoon, when Colonel Noel Money, C.B., was installed as Provisional Grand Master for Surrey by the Earl of Latham.

A heavy tax is imposed in Russia upon the importation of Russian books which have been printed abroad.

THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL DISASTER.



As reported in our columns on Sunday last an accident, involving the loss of thirteen lives, occurred on the Manchester Ship Canal, about six miles from Chester. Early on the morning of the 18th inst., a train of twenty-three tip-wagons, loaded with stone and soil, was being pushed by two locomotives up an incline on the temporary railway which runs the whole way along the canal. This incline is approached by a decline of slightly less gradient, and just at the bottom of the dip is a switch, by means of which wagons running on the main line may be turned into a siding, enable any train coming in the opposite direction to pass. This siding, which is 225 yards long, is constructed on a decline in the side of the cutting, the rails running from the top to a point about 35ft. above the points of the canal. The train of twenty-three wagons came down the decline and up the incline, passing the points in safety. The speed attained was not sufficient, however, to push the heavily-laden train up the steep gradient, so it was brought past to the junction in order that the speed might be increased. The points were under the control of a lad of 17, named Pratt, who, thinking as he has since explained, that a train of empty wagons was coming, and that the other required to be shunted into the siding out of the way, turned the switch. The train came down the hill at a high rate of speed, which was increased as the downward siding, instead of the upward one, was reached. Breaking through the mass of earth which terminated the siding, trucks and engines were precipitated over the embankment, and fell upon a gang of men working in the cutting 35ft. below. Twenty-six escaped unhurt, eleven were killed outright, and four others were seriously injured.

[The sketches given above are reproductions of drawings which appeared in the columns of the Manchester Evening News.]

LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

The board met on Thursday, under the presidency of Mr. J. M. Diggle. **PROPOSAL FOR NEW SCHOOLS.** A letter was received from the managers of the Fairfield-road School, Bow, expressing the opinion that if the school was to be free, the children at present attending would leave and not attend any board school, as the population around was such as could afford and would prefer to pay fees for the education of their children. One of the managers of the Oxford Gardens School, Notting Hill, forwarded a petition, signed by 543 parents of the children attending that school, urging the board not to act on the resolution of July 9th with regard to the abolition of fees. The manager stated that he was satisfied that if the school were made free 95 per cent. of the children would leave. The Hammersmith Vestry wrote, strongly advising the board to retain the fees in that particular school and in any other school of a like character, because 95 per cent. of the parents had signified their willingness to pay the reduced fee. Eleven other letters to the same effect were also received. On the motion of the chairman it was agreed to send replies in accordance with the decision at which the board would arrive later in the sitting on Professor Gladstone's motion. This was to the effect that the operation of the resolution of the board of July 9th, with reference to free schools, be suspended for a period not exceeding six months in the case of evening schools and of all departments of the day schools where the prescribed fee was sixpence or above. Professor Gladstone, in moving it, suggested the solicitor should be instructed to advise the board whether the resolution of July 9th made imperative upon them to require a fee from the scholars attending their evening schools. They ought to get all the information necessary to enable them to take a safe and proper course. Mr. Gent seconded, and Mr. Barnes opposed the resolution. Mrs. Beant expressed a hope that the Board would not go back on the step they had already taken in declaring all the schools to be free.

BORN ON WOOLWICH COMMON.

Mr. Carter had an inquest at Woolwich on the body of the newly-born infant son of Emily Palmer, wife of a labourer, living at Dartford. P.C. Taylor, 427 E, said that at a quarter to twelve at night the woman Palmer inquired her way to the union infirmary. He directed her, and ten minutes later she returned, saying, "They won't let me in," and when she went with her husband to the police station. She was carrying a dead infant, which she said was born on Woolwich Common. P.C. Greenwood, coroner's officer, said the woman told him that she was going to walk to Dartford to see her husband, but feeling ill on Woolwich Common, she went to the infirmary. The child was born on the common at half-past nine o'clock at night, and after that she walked with the dead baby to the infirmary, two miles off. Then she had to walk another mile and a half to the police station. Before reaching Woolwich common she had walked from Deptford, four miles. Dr. Worthington said the child's lungs were not fully inflated. The mother, who appeared to be about 30 years of age, must be a very strong woman. The case was then withdrawn from the jury.

EXTRAORDINARY CONSPIRACY.

The investigation of an extraordinary conspiracy for the plundering of insurance companies has been commenced before the Correctional Tribunal of Paris. The defendants, with five in number, all pleaded guilty. The principal defendant is a cable proprietor, Charles Veler, who was assisted by two policemen, Peter and Beaulieu, and an insurance inspector, named Lucas. Last year it occurred to Veler to turn a broken down phaeton to account. He persuaded several cabmen, holding several insurance policies with different companies to report that their cab had met with an accident and to claim compensation. When the inspector came round this phaeton was shown to him, and the damages were paid without demur. The business prospered, and other broken-down vehicles took the place of the phaeton. Veler also hired witnesses to depose on oath that they had seen the accident and bribed two policemen to report imaginary accidents, and for each report they received 8s. Later on he took an inspector of an insurance company into his pay, and from that moment this system of fraud was enormously extended. Last December, a claim for damages having been made in connection with a fire at the house of an alleged accident, this company caused the usual inquiry to be made, not by Lucas, but by another more scrupulous inspector, who discovered the whole system of fraud. The sums known to have been obtained by these false pretences amount to £200, but the total amount, which is as yet unascertained, is probably much larger.

LOST STANDARDS.

It has been ascertained that the standard yard and certain other measures and weights supposed to have been lost when the Houses of Parliament were destroyed by fire in 1834 are still in existence. For over half a century they have lain in the Journal Office almost unnoticed, and but for some inquiries recently set on foot by Mr. Bull, the thief-taker, respecting the present standards, they might have remained unnoticed for a much longer period. A reference to the contemporary records shows that after the fire the standard bars of 1758 and 1760 were both found among the ruins, "but they were too much injured to indicate the measure of a yard which had been marked upon them." The principal injury to both of the standards was the loss of the left hand gold stud, but whether this was caused by the action of the flames or otherwise is not known. When the Palace of Westminster was rebuilt the two bars were deposited in the Journal Office, and until brought to the notice of Mr. Bull last week, they appear to have rested in obscurity amongst a quantity of lumber. They were examined by Mr. Chaney, the superintendent of weights and measures, and the Speaker has visited the Journal Office for the purpose of inspecting them.

FATAL BATHING AT LLANDUDNO.

A sad bathing accident has occurred at Llandudno. Mr. W. H. Franklin, of West Derby, Liverpool, 20 years of age, went to bathe early in the morning, and as he did not return a search was made and part of his clothing was found on the beach. The body, containing money and a watch, was missing. Mr. Franklin, who was a good swimmer, was staying at Llandudno.

REPORTED MUTINY OF GOLDSTREAM GUARDS.

Truth this week says:—"The Grenadiers on their way back from Bermuda are coming in the nick of time, for a mutiny of the Goldstream Guards is making a bid for the vacant place. The first manifestation of a feeling, which had evidently been smouldering for several days, took place, the writer understands, on Monday of last week. The men seem to have expected that after their severe work the previous week they would have an off-day. They were, however, ordered out again in full marching order at 8.40. This order two companies, Nos. 1 and 3, refused, for a time, to obey. Certain officers or N.C.O.'s seem to have reasoned with them, and after some delay, they were induced to turn out, but the rest, whither the battalion was marched for the usual morning drill, the bearing of the men was so insubordinate that they were marched back to barracks, and taken by sections to the barrack-rooms, and there dismissed, instead of on parade, as is the usual course. Punishment was then meted out in the shape of three days' confinement to barracks for the men concerned in the morning's demonstration, while, in accordance with the precedent set last year, ten senior men were singled out and put under arrest. On this being made known, some ninety men barricaded themselves into one of the rooms and declined to come out. The sergeant-major, having been refused admittance, a panel was broken out of the door, and the sergeant-major put in his head. A bunch was thrown at him in the first instance, but he addressed the men in a conciliatory tone, and by promising to do everything he could for them persuaded them to admit him and state their grievances to him. They then formed up, and demanded the release of the ten imprisoned men. The sergeant-major promised to do everything he could to obtain the release of the prisoners, warned the men that they would do no good to the prisoners or to anybody else by staying away from parade, and ultimately persuaded the whole party to turn out. Later in the day the general appeared on the scene and addressed the men. He told them what seems to have been the truth, that their conduct had been worse than that of the Grenadiers, but he wound up by informing them that in consideration of the good record of the regiment he should overlook the occurrence, and administer no punishment beyond allowing no men out of barracks that night. By this judicious process of stroking the mutineers down order seems to have been restored, and the storm passed over."

A CORRECTED VERSION.

The Globe says:—"Referring to the above, we have ascertained on inquiry from an authoritative source that a certain amount of insubordination was shown for a few minutes on the occasion referred to, but better judgment prevailed after consideration by the men, and the battalion paraded at its usual time and carried on its day's work to the satisfaction of the military authorities. We are assured that the insubordination was of a minor character, but none the less reprehensible, and we have no desire to bespatter mud where the authorities, who are responsible for the discipline of the Army, have satisfied themselves as to the cause pursued. With reference to the affair, a military authority remarked to our representative that an unreasoning compliance with orders is no longer to be obtained from men who have been permeated with a quasi-education, and that this will have to be seriously considered in all future dealings with enlisted soldiers."

THE PUBLICAN AND THE SALVATION ARMY NOISE.

At the North London Police Court, a publican from Hornsey asked for assistance in dealing with a case of Salvation Army noise. He persistently assembled outside his house on Sunday afternoons and evenings. They were there during one and three o'clock, and frequently referred by word and gesture, to his house, and advised people not to go in. He (the applicant) did not care so much about noise, but he feared the men in his house would attack the Salvationists, and that there would be a breach of the peace. Mr. Corser: I cannot interfere with the bands. Applicant: And am I to put up with all this annoyance? Mr. Corser: If they insult you personally you may take action against them. Applicant: They refer to my house. Mr. Corser: I cannot help that. Applicant: I have been to the police, and they appear powerless. The noise caused by the playing of the bands draws all voices in my house. Mr. Corser: And I cannot help that. But if they cause an obstruction to your business you may take action against them. Applicant: They do obstruct my business. Applicant: They do obstruct and twice have refused to go away when I have specially asked them. There is one man in particular I should like a summons against. Mr. Corser: Get his name and address and summon him.

THE LIVERPOOL EXHUMATION.

Some weeks ago considerable excitement was caused in commercial circles by the announcement that the Home Secretary had ordered the exhumation of the body of the late Mr. James M'Henry, who was well known in connection with the American railway affairs, and more especially with litigation over the Erie Company. The precise motive for the exhumation was not explained, but sufficient grounds were alleged to justify the Home Secretary in issuing his warrant. The further consideration of the matter was left entirely in the hands of the Public Prosecutor, and the investigation has now come to an end. The officers of the Criminal Investigation Department, assisted by the Liverpool police, attended at St. James's Cemetery, Liverpool, where the body had been interred, and, in the presence of Drs. Stevenson, Stoker, and Lowndes, the grave was opened, the body lifted, and the stomach and intestines removed for chemical analysis. This scientific examination has now been completed by Dr. Stevenson, who has communicated the result of his analysis to the Public Prosecutor and the Home Secretary. No details or explanatory information has been published, but the Home Secretary has authorized an announcement to the effect that the result of the post-mortem and subsequent analysis is to point to natural causes as the sources of the disease of the stomach found after death. In the previous account of the exhumation it was stated that Dr. Stoker had attended Mr. M'Henry in his last illness, and granted the certificate of death. This statement was erroneous. Dr. Stoker had been the accustomed medical adviser of the family, but did not attend Mr. M'Henry in his last illness. He had not seen the deceased for two months before death, and he did not sign the certificate of death.

THE NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.
The Press Association's Berhaven correspondent telegraphs:—"The Scout squadron paraded company from the main body on Thursday, and went rapidly to sea by the western exit. The main fleet went to sea at the same time, but proceeded by the Eastern exit. When getting under weigh one of the men of the Iron Duke was accidentally knocked down, and had both his legs taken off."

THE LATEST GHOST STORY.

EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIENCE NEAR LIVERPOOL.
"Having been concerned in a most remarkable and altogether inexplicable adventure the other evening, which happened to me in Thomas-lane, Knotty Ash, I have been induced at the earnest solicitation of many friends to communicate the following particulars of the same to the Liverpool public as being of more than ordinary interest." So writes a correspondent of the Liverpool Post—I was proceeding leisurely on foot to Broadgreen (he proceeds), when on passing the church at Knotty Ash, my attention was suddenly arrested by the strange and uncanny appearance of its graveyard. The time would then be shortly after midnight. The whole burying-ground seemed alive and glimmering with a thousand small bluish lights, which appeared to creep in and out of the different graves, as if the departed spirits were taking a midnight ramble. I stood petrified, not knowing what to make of it, at the same time experiencing

A FEELING OF HORROR.

which suddenly took complete possession of me. Just at this moment the moon, which had hitherto been more or less obscured by a moving canopy of passing clouds came, as it would seem, to my assistance, and for a very short time the benefit of her moonlight. And now appeared the most startling phenomenon of all, a phenomenon which caused my hair to stand on end with fright, a cold numbness of horror paralyzing me in every limb, for advancing up the road directly opposite to me, came a funeral train, the coffin borne along with measured tread, covered with an immense black pall, which fluttered in the midnight wind.

NOT DREAMING.

At first I thought I must surely be dreaming, and therefore pinched myself in the arm to ascertain if this were really the case. But no, I certainly was not, for I distinctly felt the nip, and was therefore satisfied as to my wakefulness. "What could it all mean?" I asked myself as the cortege gradually approached me, and I began to distinguish the general outlines of the bearers. These appeared to be elderly men and to have lived in a bygone age. All wore dressed in the costume of the latter part of the eighteenth century. They wore top hats, and some had swords, as well as walking-sticks mounted with death's heads. I observed

ONLY ONE REALLY YOUNG MAN.

among the crowd of followers, walking just behind the coffin. His youth, in comparison with the others, perhaps made me take special notice of him. He was dressed in what appeared to be black velvet, the whiteness of his ruffles standing out in marked contrast to the sombre nature of his general attire. He carried a sword, had diamond buckles in his shoes, and wore his powdered hair in a queue. The face of this young man was deathly pale, and the features of all the others accompanying him. Instead of the procession advancing to the gate at which I stood, it turned suddenly and entered the burial-ground by the one situated at a few yards' distance. As the coffin was borne through this gate all the blue spirits lights

SEEMED TO RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES.

as if to meet the cortege for the purpose of escorting the body to its last resting place; these awful lights added considerably to the ghastliness of the scene as they floated over the coffin and heads of the mourners. Slowly the procession slid up the pathway, passing the main entrance of the church, and continuing its way in a straight line, finally disappeared at the back of the edifice. Where this most extraordinary funeral went to or what became of it, I cannot tell; but this much I distinctly aver, that coffin, mourners, and lights—even the pale flickering moonlight—disappeared as mysteriously as they came, leaving me standing in the darkness.

TRANSFIXED WITH ASTONISHMENT AND FRIGHT.

Upon gathering together my somewhat scattered senses, I took to my heels and never stopped running till I found myself safe in my own house. In fact, I scarcely remember from that time to the present, and I have been told by the shock I immediately received, a female relative who had retired for the night, and related to her the above particulars, and she assured me that I must have been suffering from mental hallucination, but, seeing the great perturbation of my mind, and as the same evening knowing my natural scepticism with regard to all so-called ghost stories, she came to the conclusion that, after all, I might possibly have seen what has been described above.

AN EXPLANATION.

The next day I made inquiries at the neighbourhood of Knotty Ash, and ascertained from a very old woman that she remembered from a story in her youth having reference to the mysterious and sudden death of an old occupant of Thingwall Hall, who was hastily and quietly buried, she thought, at midnight, in old Knotty Ash churchyard. If so, was this a ghastly repetition of the event got up for my especial benefit, or was it a portent to forewarn of the coming of the dread visitor to myself? Now, as I have before stated, I am no believer in ghosts, but certainly this very remarkable experience of mine has entirely upset all my previously conceived notions of the subject, leaving me

IN A QUANDARY OF DOUBT.

On the evening upon which I saw the mysterious midnight funeral at Knotty Ash I was exceedingly wide awake, had met several cyclists on the Prescott-road, with whom I conversed, and had likewise refreshed myself at the public drinking fountain placed at the top of Thomas-lane. Strangely that a few hundred yards further down the road I should encounter so ghastly an experience—an experience I shall never forget to my dying day.

IMPORTANT MATRIMONIAL CASE.

In the Court of Matrimonial Causes, Kay judgment in the case of the Queen v. Lereache, the stipendiary magistrate for Manchester. The case arose under the following circumstances. A man named Price and wife separated by mutual consent, he making her an allowance so long as she remained chaste. He, however, ceased to pay the allowance, and she offered to return to cohabitation and went to his house, but he refused to admit her. She then summoned him before the magistrate for desertion, and he held that the refusal of the husband to resume cohabitation amounted to desertion, and made a maintenance order against the husband for £1 a week, refusing to state a case. Price then went to a Divisional Court, who refused to interfere, upon which he came to the Court of Appeal, who now decided that the magistrate was wrong, as when once conjugal relations had been disturbed by mutual consent, nothing short of the renewal of cohabitation could restore the previous relations. The mere offer of cohabitation on the part of the wife was not sufficient, and without the renewal of cohabitation, there could be no desertion. The decision of the court, therefore, was that the order of the magistrate be quashed.

ATTACKED BY A LION.

A lion tamer, named Lorenzo, whilst performing with three lions at Sedgefield's menagerie, at Darwen, on Tuesday night, before a large audience, was attacked by one of the animals which fixed its claws in his body. He beat it off with his whip and managed to escape from the den, after sustaining serious injuries.

LAST WEEK'S LAW AND POLICE.

Court of Appeal.

(Before Lords Justices Lindley, Fry, and Lopes.)

A WILL DISPUTED.—In an *Sir J. T. Lyle, Decedent* (T. Lyle v. T. Lyle).—This was an appeal of the decision of the Court of Probate, Mr. Justice Stirling, and it raised a question as to the validity of a certain condition contained in the will of the late Sir James Tyle, who left charitable legacies amounting to £125,000. It appeared that the deceased made his will in April, 1882, and appointed his brother, the Earl of Lyle, executor. The will left the following legacies:—£42,000, more or less, New Three per Cent. to the Merchant Taylors' Company; £42,000, more or less, Brazilian Five per Cent. Stock to the British and Foreign Bible Society; and £42,000, more or less, Russian Five per Cent. Stock to the London Missionary Society. The legacies were to be paid in the form of annuities of £1,000 per annum, and that as the testator had no stock answering the above description at his death, the legacies failed, and as regarded the third, he was of opinion that it was not specific, and was therefore effectual. Mr. Buckley, Q.C. (with whom was Mr. Tucker), who appeared for the London Missionary Society, said that the only raised one question, viz., the validity of a condition attached to the legacy of £42,000 to the London Missionary Society. The condition was to the effect that if the society should fail to keep the testator's vault in Highgate Cemetery in good repair, the fund should go to the Bluecoat School in Liverpool street. The learned counsel contended that this condition was bad, as being contrary to the rule of perpetuities. The result of the condition was that it imposed on the society an obligation to keep up the vault for ever, and prevented the money being used, and was tied up. Mr. Justice Stirling held that the condition was good. He said, "a trust or gift for keeping up a tomb, not forming part of a church, was bad, for such a purpose was not charitable, and the trust or gift created a perpetuity. Here, however, the question was whether the gift over in the event of the tomb failing to be kept in repair to another charity was bad. The rule against perpetuities had no application to a transfer in a certain event from one charity to another." (He Mr. Buckley) submitted that this view of the matter was wrong, and that the rule against perpetuities applied to the condition and made it invalid. Mr. Vaughan Williams, Q.C., who appeared for the Bluecoat School, contended that there was nothing in the rule to invalidate the gift. "Their lordships now held that there was nothing illegal in the condition imposed by the testator, and dismissed the appeal, with costs. Appeal dismissed accordingly.

Queens Bench Division.

(Before the Lord Chief Justice.)

A STOCK EXCHANGE ACTION.—This action, brought by bankers against stockbrokers to recover a sum of about £700, paid by the plaintiffs for a stopped Spanish bond purchased for them by the defendants, was mentioned in the issue found by the jury, viz., that there was an agreement between the parties to treat as principals, and that there was negligence in passing the bond a second time. Mr. Moulton, Q.C., leading counsel for the plaintiffs, said he had conferred with Mr. Horne-Payne, Q.C., who had led the case on the other side, and they had agreed that on the issues found there should be a verdict for the plaintiffs for the amount claimed with costs. There were some other issues left to be tried, as to whether the bond was stopped by the Spanish court, and as to the competency of that court to stop it, both of which points the defendants had pleaded, but the court could not try them during the present sittings of the court, and after some consultation it was arranged that they should not be heard before the middle of November, and until then his lordship extended the time for appealing from the present verdict, no judgment being entered in the meantime.

(Before Mr. Justice Denman without a jury.)

A WIDOW'S CLAIM TO DAMAGES.—The plaintiff, a widow, was 77 years old, and she had worked as a monthly nurse and a caretaker of houses. On the morning of October 11th last she was going to a greengrocer's shop in Fern Park-road, Stroud Green, when she fell on some refuse of trade that was upon the pavement, and broke her right arm. The case being that the shop belonged to the defendant, and that his name was over it. The defendant, on the other hand, deposed that he was a greengrocer in Haringey Villas, Crouch End, and that he had no interest in the business, which was his mother's. Mr. Justice Denman, under these circumstances, refused to grant the claim. He thought that she would be well advised not to take any other proceedings, but added that it would be a handsome thing for Mr. Dawson to give her £5, but he was not bound to do so.

Bankruptcy Court.

LOSERS AT MONTE CARLO.—RE CARL V. WESTERGAARD.—The debtor was described as formerly of Denbigh-street, Piccadilly, and (according to the official receiver's observations) states that for some years prior to 1886 he was the proprietor of certain racing stables at Ostend, which were closed, owing to their non-success, in November, 1886, that since that date he has had no occupation, but has lived on borrowed money and gifts from friends. He further states that in November, 1889, he, with £500, a gift from a friend, went to Monte Carlo for the purpose of gambling, and that while there he borrowed from the betting creditor £250, which, having lost, in addition to his own money, at "the tables," he has since been unable to repay. He is the inventor of "improvements in corn freed selling apparatus," for which he has obtained provisional protection. The liabilities are returned at £1,033, and assets nil.

London Sessions. Clerkenwell.

INTIMIDATING A CABMAN.—Stephen Newton surrendered to bail to answer a charge of intimidating Thomas Harris, a cabman, from the performance of his lawful duty. Mr. Geoghegan and Mr. W. H. Laycester prosecuted; and Mr. Burns defended. From the evidence of two police constables, named Taylor and Church, who were on special duty at Doughty's news early in the morning of the 11th of June, Harris, who was a driver in the employ of Mr. Gunn, a cab proprietor, drove into the yard, and the prisoner shouted out to him, "You are a dirty blackie." Harris asked if he went out on strike whether the strikers would provide him with a breakfast or support his wife and children. The prisoner said, "If you take that cab of Gunn's out again, you will not only have your head broken, but your harness cut." The prosecutor was called, and on being examined on the statement he made at the police-court, said he had no recollection of what he said there. He was told that his family were supported if he went out on strike. He had no recollection of any bad language having been used towards him, or of stating at the police court that such was the case. In the course of his

examination he suggested that he had been encouraged by the police to make certain statements which were exaggerated. A cabman named Lewis was called, who stated no threatening language whatever was used towards the prosecutor. The jury, without any hesitation, found the prisoner guilty. Mr. Loveland sentenced him to one month's imprisonment, with hard labour.

A CONTEMPT CASE.—*ASSAULT.*—Harry Shelton, a constable of the A Division, who was convicted on the 4th of July of having assaulted a Mr. and Mrs. Moore in Hyde Park, was brought up for sentence. Mr. Geoghegan said, from circumstances which had arisen, he felt he could not now recommend the defendant to mercy, but must leave the matter entirely in the hands of the court. Mr. Besley urged on his behalf that all that could be said was that he had been guilty of an error of judgment, his exceptionally good character, and the many commendations he had received for his courageous conduct in saving life. Mr. Loveland said he was willing to take the prisoner's past history into consideration, and he could not help thinking that, viewing the position, an older man ought, perhaps, to have been selected for duty. He would not pass a sentence of imprisonment in consideration of the good service defendant had done to his fellow-men. He must, however, pay a fine of £5. The charge of assault by Moore on Shelton was dismissed.

STEALING ADMISION TICKETS TO A THEATRE.—Albert Goddard, 28, bill-poster, was indicted for having stolen six tickets of admission to the Marylebone Theatre, the goods of Henry Gascoigne, and also with intent to sell them, the tickets of admission to the theatre, and it was stated that on the 24th of June he offered Richardson the money for taking certain tickets back. He said to him, "I can do with a shilling or two, Richardson, and you can do with the same." Richardson replied it was not good enough, and sent for Mr. Storer, the acting manager. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and Mr. Loveland sentenced him to three months' imprisonment.

Guildhall.

ALWAYS IN TROUBLE.—William Cook, 50, no fixed address, was charged with being in the unlawful possession of some paintbrushes. Det.-sergt. Brake said that on Friday evening he was on duty in Bishopsgate-street sitting on a stool and offering for sale a valuable stick. Witness asked him where he had got it from, and he said he had bought it. He then found on the accused seven stock bits and three paintbrushes. The accused said he bought them in Petticoat-lane. Det. Blake thenman was only discovered from the Bluecoat School. He was brought here for stealing a tankard from a public-house in Blackfriars. He had only just come out of Holloway Prison for larceny. I have seen the son of the prisoner, and he declines to come to the court. He says his father is always in prison for petty thefts. He has been in a prison asylum many times. But, according to what his son says, he is always in trouble. An assistant to Mr. Dwyer, oil and colourman, of Fore-street, stated that the brushes produced were his master's property. The prisoner was in the shop on the previous day, when he made a small purchase. Mr. Dwyer (the chief clerk) said the prisoner, when here last, was remanded in order that the state of his mind might be inquired into. The doctor sent a certificate to the effect that the man, though of weak intellect, was not actually insane. Mr. Alderman Cowan sentenced him to six weeks' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Marlborough-street.

A BRACE OF VIOLENCE.—Marcelle Gauthier and Jeanne Devot, foreigners, were charged with riotous conduct by fighting each other in Shaftesbury Avenue on Friday evening. Devot's right cheek, as well as the tip of her nose, had been rudely tattooed by her adversary's finger nails, and Gauthier's left eye showed traces of dilapidation and mourning. As early as half-past seven the pair, when under the influence of alcohol, set under clawing each other like a couple of tigers. Their fashionable costumes, especially their head gear, suffered from the mauling and feathers and flowers fell into the roadway. A constable separated them and tried to get them away, but they marched round with various paces, scratched and tore, and tried more vehemently than ever to disfigure their frontispieces. The constable seized both of them when locked together, and with assistance took them off to the station. Penalty, 5s. each.

A HAPPY COUPLE.

—Florence Law, a married woman, from Chelsea, was charged with being disorderly in Piccadilly Circus, shortly before one in the morning. The prisoner soundly abused her husband, and there was quite a scene between the pair while standing amid the crowd, and as she refused to go away, but persisted in hallooing and shouting more than ever, a constable advised her not to be so foolish and leave, but it had no effect, as, curling her lips and stamping her feet, she told him to look after the other "madames," as she said, and a respectable married lady, and did not say any more. Her career, however, ended at a time. Her husband now came forward, and assured the magistrate that his wife was not intoxicated but excited, and that he had freely forgiven all that had happened. Mr. Hannay (to the prisoner): You must pay 10s. Prisoner (laughing): The husband: Yes, my love. They left happily together.

RECKLESS CABMEN.

—William Alfred Matthews, a cabdriver, living in Saville-street, Upper Marylebone, was summoned for wantonly and recklessly driving his cab. It was alleged that he refused to stop, and driving madly at a quarter-past eleven on the night of the 24th of June he knocked down a gentleman who had just stepped off the pavement. Fortunately, although the horse and vehicle passed over the prostrate gentleman, the only injuries he sustained were bruises on the back of the left hip from the horse's hind feet, and a contusion on the left elbow. In the course of the evidence it was stated that at that hour of the night cabmen drove in and out of the side streets of the west-end at a most reckless pace, in their endeavour to dispose of one fare and return in time to pick up another before the last of the places of amusement closed. Mr. Hannay, remarking that he himself had of late had several narrow escapes from being run over, and mentioning an instance in which, after an experience of the kind, he was jeered and abused by the cabman as long as he was within hearing, sentenced Matthews to one month's imprisonment, and ordered him to have a deterrent effect upon cabmen. The prisoner, being brought back into court, Mr. Hannay, complimenting the gentleman upon his generosity, imposed the full penalty of £3.

West London.

THE COAL TRADE.—Henry Britton, a carman in the service of Messrs. Cameron, coal

men at the instance of the London County Council, for committing an act by which a purchaser was defrauded. It appeared that on the 12th of June last the prisoner was entrusted as carman with twenty sacks of coal to deliver at a house in Holland-road. He was afterwards seen in Queen's-road, with five sacks of coal in his van. He told an officer of the County Council who stopped him, that he was going to change the coal for some small. He subsequently decamped, and was traced to follow-up. The allegations against him were that he intended to appropriate the coal to his own use. Mr. Hanson, who represented the defendant, said he was under the impression that he only had to leave fifteen sacks. Mr. Flordon said he could not accept that explanation. He was of opinion that the defendant abstracted the coal for his own use. He was of opinion that the defendant had stolen the coal, and was fined him 2s., together with two guineas costs.

Southwark.

AN ALLEGED DISHONEST BARMAN.—George Grimwood, 21, barman, was charged with stealing several marked coins belonging to his employer, the proprietor of the Princess of Wales Tavern, 10, Abchurch-lane, Southwark. Evidence was given to show that the prisoner entered into the service of the prosecutor on Friday, the 17th inst., and the same evening he was seen to put coins, paid to him over the bar, into his own pocket, instead of into the till. Observing his action Mr. Collins, the manager, communicated with the police, and some time later a constable, who was on duty on the following day, finding some of the marked money was missing from the till, questioned the prisoner, who denied all knowledge of the missing coins, but upon being searched some of the marked money was found in his pockets; he was then taken into custody. Mr. Blane remanded the prisoner.

Worship-street.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—John Bowles, 35, a butcher's assistant, of Artillery-passage, Bishopsgate, was charged with having embezzled several sums of money received by him for and on account of his employer, Joseph Nathan. The only evidence taken was that of the prosecutor, carrying on business at the above address. He, replying to questions, said that the prisoner had been in his employment for some months his duty being to take out meat and receive accounts. That morning he (the prosecutor) had spoken to the prisoner, and peering accounts said to have been paid and handing a total of about £14. The prisoner said, "I had the money." Upon this evidence the prisoner was asked if he wished to plead guilty. He said he was guilty, and he was immediately sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment.

Thames.

A FORGED RUSSIAN PASSPORT STAMP.—Rosa Tichard, 25, a married woman, of Backchurch-lane, Whitechapel, was charged with passing a forged passport stamp of a forced counterfeit stamp of the "Livret," the official passport stamp, Chief of the Police, Warsaw. Det.-sergt. Bradshaw stated that he met the prisoner in Whitechapel-road, and after some conversation he took her to Lemn-street Police Station, and the det.-sergt. (chief clerk) said she said, "My husband is in Germany. I was going to send it to him."—Serge Salomon, secretary to the Russian Embassy at Chesham House, said the impression produced by the die was that of the Warsaw police. About ten pounds was paid by persons on their leaving Russia. All emigrants had to be provided with a "Livret," and the prisoner was charged with passing a forged "Livret" stamp. The prisoner said she knew her husband, and he was a hairdresser. She asked him if he could make a stamp for her. He replied he could. 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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Happy Chicago! She has 2,454 lawyers. There were 2,490 births and 1,373 deaths in London last week.

The metropolitan coroners held fifty-five inquests last week.

There were thirteen cases of suicide last week in the metropolis.

Forty-four deaths in London last week were attributed to accident or negligence.

There were eighty-two deaths in Edinburgh last week.

The total indebtedness of Australasia is £180,000,000.

One of the earliest occupants of a freehold house in Pall Mall was Nell Gwynne.

There are now 3,220 members of the congressional churches in Belfast.

Lord Rosebery, who is travelling through Austria, is in excellent health.

There were no fewer than 94 deaths from diarrhoea and dysentery in the metropolis last week.

We have not entirely lost the influenza. There were 29 deaths from the plague last week in the metropolis.

Mr. George Lucas, of 18, Hamilton-terrace, Marylebone, left a personal estate worth £57,000.

The Moorish Sultan has just sent ten fine Arabian horses to Spain—a present for the Queen-regent.

"General" Booth says that he has in India 500 Salvationist officers—of whom 400 are natives.

"I will not," says Dr. Parker, "enter any heaven from which any soul of man is excluded except by his own unbelief."

Mrs. Nancy Amends, of Amends, Vermont State, though 101 years old, is said to still do light housework.

Dr. Moulton has forwarded to Lord Salisbury a memorial, signed by 1,502 Wesleyan ministers, against the opium traffic.

It is still possible to purchase land in New Zealand at ten shillings the acre, or to run an acre at sixpence per annum.

A meeting to found an association of assistant masters in secondary schools is announced for the afternoon of the 31st inst., at three o'clock, at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

It has been resolved to place in St. Paul's Cathedral a memorial to the late Sir J. Macdonald, and a committee has been appointed to take the necessary steps.

The polling of the inhabitants of Bethnal Green on the question of the adoption of the Free Libraries Act has resulted in its rejection by 3,068 votes to 2,998.

It is rumoured in diplomatic circles in St. Petersburg that Bulgaria intends to declare her independence before the present month is out.

It is not at all improbable that in the autumn and winter of 1892-3 Mr. Irving and his company will pay another visit to the United States.

The municipal elections, which have just taken place in all parts of Greece have terminated without any serious disturbance, although they have been a good deal influenced by political party feeling.

In the Schomberg House, Pall Mall, now used as a part of the War Office, died Gainsborough, exclaiming, with almost his last breath, "We are all going to heaven, and Vandick is of the company."

A marble statue, somewhat above life-size, has been discovered at Milo, where the glorious Venus of 3110 was found. The marble just excavated is in almost perfect condition, and has been conveyed to Athens.

The other morning, Sarah Kane, aged 40, scaled a wall 30ft. high, and escaped from Glasgow Prison. A postman gave chase, and captured her. She was undergoing twelve months' imprisonment for assault, seven months of the term having expired.

We are likely to have an interesting case in the Paris Civil Tribunal. Queen Natalie has instructed her legal advisers to enter an action against King Milan for having appropriated a sum of 3,000,000fr. belonging to her personal fortune.

Sir Charles Lyell calculated the recession of the American land at Niagara at one foot a year, and an American gentleman, Mr. Macdy, estimated that the carving out of the seven-mile ravine must have occupied 85,490 years.

The governors of Dulwich College have leased for eighty-four years to the County Council a site for the new fire station for East Dulwich near the junction of Court-road and Lordship-lane. Building operations will commence next month.

The annual meeting of the Royal College of Music was held at Marlborough House, the Prince of Wales presiding. The report gave a gratifying account of the prosperity of the college, and the success of the pupils, and the prince expressed his continued interest in the art of music.

A new line of railway on the South-Eastern system, which will connect the North Kent branch with the proposed important extension of the South-Eastern Railway to Rochester and Chatham, was formally opened last Monday in the presence of a large number of municipal and railway officials.

An address to Gungunban, chief of Gwaland, has been signed by the Duke of Westminster, as president, and the Bishop of London, as chairman, of the Native Races and the Liquor Traffic United Committee, urging him to take measures to prevent strong drink being brought into his country.

Some manuscript letters of Goethe to F. von Stein have been offered for sale by the German Government. The price demanded is 150,000 marks. The Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar endeavoured to obtain them, but did not offer the sum asked. It is believed that the German Government wishes to secure them, but English and American officers have also been made.

A fatal scaffold accident has occurred at Galahab, whereby one young man, named George Anderson, and another named Newlands, were seriously hurt. They were painting inside the roof of the Volunteer hall, on a staging 30ft. high. While they were attempting to open a ventilator, the cord broke and they lost their balance and fell to the floor. Anderson's skull was smashed, and he died shortly. Newlands was carried home on a stretcher badly hurt.

Mlle. Sarmis Bilosco, the first female barrister in Roumania, has been admitted to practice in Bucharest. Last winter this lady took the degree of doctor of law at the University of Paris, and subsequently passed her examinations in Roumania. A special bill was passed by the Roumanian Chambers, after a lengthy debate, to admit her to the bar. She commences practice in September. Her success, says a Vienna correspondent, is likely to exercise great influence on the social condition of women in Roumania in future.

The select committee on the ventilation of the Palace at Westminster heard the evidence of Mr. J. Lunt, who had examined and analysed the air in two committee-rooms. He found that between eleven o'clock and four the quantity of carbonic acid rose from 4.5 per 10,000 parts of air to 8.75, and that the number of bacteria and other organisms rose from 25 to 144. The number of persons present when the room was most crowded was 110. This condition of things was much worse than what was found in many places

of amusement, and even in some mechanically ventilated schools.

After all, the sweetest thing in bonnets is a pretty girl's face.

Weigh your words and don't throw in too many for good measure.

News from the seat of war in Chili continues to make folk sit up.

Binley has been dubbed the Land of the Loole, a fictitious shoot.

The telephone girl may be flighty, but she is at least well connected.

"Electrocute" may be a nasty word, but it gives effect to the sentence.

Some people give much thought to the poor. But that is as far as they go.

Perhaps it is because history repeats itself that some of it gets so very dry.

The Russell matrimonial action will not be heard until after the long vacation.

The Shah of Persia is reported to be seriously ill.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour is announced to speak at a Conservative demonstration to be held on the 10th of August at Plymouth.

The widow of the Frenchman who was executed during the recent disturbances in Haiti has been granted an indemnity of 50,000fr. by the Government of that country.

Four persons have been seized with the terrible disease of trichinosis in two small villages in Saxony owing to eating half-cooked pork.

According to the American census, there are 144,000 persons in the States engaged in felling trees. But how many persons there are who have axes to grind is not recorded.

It is reported from India that Russia is desirous of extending her influence in the Punjab, and for this reason she is equipping an exploring party to visit that region.

All the witnesses at the New York electrocutions were bound to secrecy, yet all have been talking of nothing else ever since. Injunctions of secrecy frequently pass out that way.

A fire broke out on Wednesday at 51 and 53 Old Bailey, occupied by Messrs. G. and Co., printers and publishers. Much damage was done by the heat and smoke.

On Wednesday morning early the firemen were called to the premises of Mr. R. Wood, furniture dealer, 181, Mile End-road. Considerable damage was done, the roof being burned off.

Five bodies have been discovered on the wrecked steamer Utopia, at Gibraltar, and it is believed there are several others on board. The bodies of the crew have been found, and that the vessel was wrecked in the straits of Gibraltar as soon as possible.

A telegram from Bordentown, New Jersey, announced that Mr. Parnell's mother, who is staying at a place, has been bitten in the left hand by a stray Spitz dog to which she had given a home. Mrs. Parnell's hand was at once cauterised and the dog was destroyed.

It is requested that those ladies to whom collecting cards for the Princess of Wales.

"Mrs. Grimwood Fund" as it is called, will return them as soon as possible to the hon. collector at Marlborough House. The fund now amounts to about £750.

Early on Wednesday morning a fire broke out upon the premises of Mr. J. Morris, cabinet-maker, Kenmore-road, Hackney. After an hour's work the firemen extinguished the flames, but not before the premises had been nearly burned out.

Mr. Thomas Lacey, who has been chief inspector for seventeen years at the Victoria Station of the London and South Coast Railway, is retiring from the company's service. A testimonial is to be presented to him, and Mr. G. Picard has been appointed treasurer of the fund.

The Countess Earncliffe (Lady Macdonald) has received an autograph letter from the Queen, in which her Majesty expresses deep sympathy with the countess on account of the loss of her late husband, an appreciation of the services rendered by Sir John Macdonald to Canada and the whole empire.

Prince Henry of Prussia has won the first prize at this year's North German Regatta at Kiel with his yacht Irene. On the distribution of the prizes the president called for cheers for the prince, who, in responding, proposed the health of the Empress Frederick, the patroness of the yacht club.

A communication has been received at Bedford from Hawarden, stating that, in consequence of the recent bereavement which the family has sustained, Mr. Gladstone desires that Hawarden Park shall not be reopened to the public during the remainder of the season.

Many scores visit St. Bridget's Well, near the cliffs of Moher, in county Clare, in the belief that they will be cured of certain ailments. A young man of 27, suffering from paralysis of the left side, while praying there a few days ago, slipped, and fell head foremost into the well and was drowned.

The British Museum was visited last year by 330,172 persons, about one-seventh of whom came during the evening. This total is greater than that for any of the preceding four years, during each of which rather less than half a million passed the doors, but it is more than 54,000 less than the figure for 1885.

A succession of thunderstorms passed over Norfolk on Tuesday. The centre of the disturbance was over the northern side of the county, and when at its height the lightning struck the tower of St. Michael Coslany Church, dislodging the ball surmounting the vane and tearing into splinters the crocketed standard supporting it.

Two women and five children have been drowned in the Avalon Peninsula, Newfoundland, owing to the wreck of a schooner on which they were passengers. One of the crew managed to reach shore, and rescued most of the sailors by means of a rope which was thrown to him from the vessel.

Mr. Gladstone has declined to sign a memorial to the German Emperor in favour of international arbitration, on the ground that it is his uniform rule to confine his action on Parliamentary subjects within the walls of Parliament. The right hon. gentleman, however, assures his correspondent that he sympathises with the movement.

The Board of Trade have awarded a silver gallantry medal to Francisco Stagno, fireman, who, with others, went out from shore in a pinnace and assisted in the rescue of the crew of a large boat of H.M.S. Rodney, which was driven on to the north end of the bay, while engaged in the work of saving life on the coast of the wreck of the steamer Utopia, March 17th, 1891.

William Henry Sales, livery stable man, was summoned to the Marylebone Police Court by the County Council for not notifying the police that he had a gandered horse in his possession, and also for having conducted the horse through the public thoroughfare to a knacker's yard at King's Cross. For the first offence he was fined 4s and for the second 4s, or in default of each sum to be imprisoned for twenty-one days.

Joseph Dawber, solicitor, had pleaded guilty at the York Assizes to misappropriating large sums of money which had been entrusted to him for investment. The prisoner's defalcations amounted to over £17,000. Mr. Waddy, Q.C., who appeared for the accused, and the prisoner had been involved in difficulties through financing an unsuccessful building speculation. Mr. Justice Day

passed sentence upon the prisoner of seven years' penal servitude.

In 1306 a carter's wages were 3d. a day whilst women were paid 2½d. for working in the fields.

In New York an unknown man ended his life in a strange manner. He lifted the lid from a sewer man-hole, and jumping in, was drowned.

Sydney Shire, 22 years of age, has committed suicide in New York in the presence of a young woman to whom he was engaged to be married.

Mr. George Francis Train declares that during the whole of his trip round the world he did not see the American flag displayed, abroad or ashore.

Michaelmas Day has been appointed for the next consecration of bishops, which will take place at St. Paul's. The sees to be filled are Lichfield, Truro, and Zululand.

A new scientific instrument for measuring the ebb and flow of the tide is shortly to be erected by the German authorities at Heligoland.

Franklin Missi von Marklovsky, a young lady of great beauty, well known in Vienna society, has been drowned while bathing in Wolfgang Lake, near Teich.

Charles Easly and William Durrell, two Chicago men, quarrelled at supper. The result was that poor Durrell was killed by a shot from Easly's pistol.

Early the other morning, James Bailey, the negro who criminally assaulted Mrs. Polson at Booby (U.S.), was taken from the goal in Little Rock, Arkansas, and hanged.

Spaulding was found in a dying state in his backyard, and in a short time after he expired. Death was found to be due to arsenic poisoning.

Under the French Recruiting Law, enacted the year before last, it is surmised that 200,000 soldiers are fitted by drill for service annually, whereas the figure was only 135,000 after the law of 1872.

Charles H. Brainerd shot and fatally wounded William Naigle in the office of a justice of the peace in Red Bluff, California. They were conducting a case, during which a violent dispute took place.

All deductions made, there are now 3,000,000 of Frenchmen between the ages of 19 and 35 who have passed through the usual course of military training, and are therefore available for mobilisation.

It is now decided that the leading spirits of the League have fully resolved, after Lord Salisbury's speech on Wednesday, to put the female franchise in the forefront of their political programme.

Next Tuesday the British Medical Association assemble at Bournemouth to hold its fifty-ninth annual meeting. The meeting lasts four days, and will be under the presidency of Dr. J. Roberts Tillman.

The Irish Unionist Alliance is making steady progress under its new title. Already several thousand members have been enrolled, and a large number of new branches are in course of formation.

The motion to reduce Mr. Balfour's salary was supported by 32 Gladstonites (including Sir C. Russell, Mr. H. Fowler, and Sir H. Davey) and 26 Irish Nationalists of both sections. The majority was wholly Unionist.

Owing to the efforts of the London Chamber of Commerce and Sir A. Elliot, M.P., arrangements have been effected between the master builders and the carpenters and joiners of London for an interview, in order, if possible, to terminate the existing strike.

Mr. Reed, speaker of the United States Congress, lunched on Monday with the Speaker of the House of Commons. At the sitting of the House Mr. Reed, from a seat below the gallery, was an interested observer of the proceedings.

While walking along the Trocadero, Glasgow, a young man was accosted by a woman, who asked him if he would hold her baby for a while. As the woman appeared to be worn out, he consented, but immediately on getting rid of her burden she disappeared.

Mr. Irving laments the loss of his watch. He was present in the crowd at the fireworks display given at the Crystal Palace in honour of the German Emperor, and the watch fell from his pocket, and was not recovered.

Nothing has been heard of late of the Watkin Tower, which is to rival in London the Eiffel Tower. The work has nevertheless been going steadily forward, and the laying out of the grounds, considerably advanced.

A bad bathing accident, in which two women have fallen victims, is reported from the sea at the young man's house in the mud. The younger, a married lady, was in the mud, and her sister, aged 17, swam to her assistance, but she was so lightly grasped by the younger girl that they both sank. When the bodies were recovered the sisters were found locked in each other's embraces.

A bronze bust of Victor Emmanuel, which has been subscribed for by the Alpini and inhabitants of Valais, will be inaugurated on the 4th of August upon the summit of the Mont Blanc, at an altitude of 3,545 metres.

The little Chapel of the Madonna della Pieve, near the spot, is the goal of an annual pilgrimage by many thousands of persons.

A deputation of members interested in the Rating of Machinery Bill have had an interview with the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Goschen pointed out that it was impossible to give any facilities, and he declined to pledge the Government as to what would be done next year.

Francis E. Du Hadat, the second Dublin stockbroker, who was arrested at the Cape, has been brought up at the Dublin Police Court and charged with having converted money to his own use which had been entrusted to him as a stockbroker, and with having absconded with two sums of £500 belonging to his creditors. He was remanded, and bail refused.

The Rev. John Dickson, of Leith, has had a tit with some Scotch journalists. This is an extract from his report:—"True wisdom does not dwell in editors' brains; the editorial sanctum has not a monopoly of that commodity. Much of the kind that emanates therefrom is of a kind that the old book, which editors seldom read, describes as foolishness."

The latest reports received at the Italian Ministry of Agriculture show that the state of the country is good generally. The corn harvest is nearly finished, and is satisfactory both in quantity and quality. The vines prosper well, and the olives everywhere are in fine condition. Partial but heavy damage has been produced by hailstorms of exceptional severity, which devastated the districts they visited.

The receipts on account of revenue from the 1st of April, when there was a balance of £3,370,897, to the 18th inst., were £23,181,000, against £23,365,448 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £28,950,541 against £28,267,182 to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balances on the 18th

inst. amounted to £1,049,322, and at the same date in 1890 to £1,311,522.

Mr. A. J. Balfour intends to travel abroad to recruit his strength during the recess.

In 1450 a calf cost 2s., and wheat was 6s. 4d. a quarter.

An inhabitant of Sevenoaks named Shirley, died on Monday, at the age of 102 years.

When some men discharge an obligation one can hear the report for miles around.

In history, as in meteorology, the firing of a cannon has often brought down a reign.

Edwin Taylor, a boiler-maker, has been crushed to death between some wagons at Marlborough Station on the Midland Railway.

"He's no longer the unrepentant Turk," says the New York World. "He's speaking for space at our Fair."

Some women who have meant to economise in dress all the winter now begin to cut down their bathing attire.

One of the latest books produced in New York is called "A Mile a Minute." It ought to have a rapid sale.

A goose farm has been started in Michigan. It will only be in the fitness of things if it is managed by a Michiganian.

A couple in Connecticut are doing their honeymoon on bicycles. They are evidently united for wheel or woe.

It is the boudoir duty of every man with a family to get his life insured. If you don't believe it, ask the insurance canvasser.

It was purely accidental that sinking of 20,000lb. of tea in San Francisco Harbour recently. Times have changed since 1776.

While a train from Alcoa to Stirling was running between Cambus and Causewayhead, a number of children were in front of the engine, and was cut in two.

The number of children on the registers of the elementary schools of England and Wales on August 31st last was 4,325,560, and the average attendance 3,733,327.

Cruikshank's widow has bequeathed to the trustees of the British Museum an immense number of original sketches by George, besides "proofs" and rarities.

Mr. Whistler, who has not had any public exhibition in London for a considerable period, has been at work lately upon a series of drawings in pastel.

When you see a rattlesnake with ten rattles and a button," says an American proverb, "you touch the button and the snake does the rest."

Yale College has at last admitted a lady student. But all alone, among 1,500 young men, the sweet girl graduate is not likely to learn much.

Why is it that a man will wait for a half-penny change from a newsboy, and then give a hotel waiter sixpence for handing him a toothpick?

One can generally tell a bachelor by the toys he has in his baby; but to insure against it is as well to use a borrowed baby in making the experiment.

One of the angling journals speaks of "fishermen lying about the banks of the brook all day." That's the usual thing. They don't commence lying about the fish till they reach home.

Accused of plagiarism, an American author excuses himself on the plea that his is a "case of promiscuously retentive memory" reacting upon unusual receptivity of mind and producing unconscious assimilation of ideas."

There were thirty deaths from measles in London last week, seven from scarlet-fever, twenty-five from diphtheria, forty-eight from whooping-cough, and seven from enteric fever.

A new German ironclad was successfully launched at Bremen on Tuesday from the yard of the Weser Company. The vessel, named the Kaiser, is commanded by the training officer, and is christened the new vessel the Kaiser.

The death is announced of Mr. John Cox, a prominent member of the Corporation and vice-chairman of the City of London Union. Last year Mr. Cox was chairman of the Bridge House Estates Committee, and took great interest in the Tower Bridge.

The Emperor William proved himself to be the most troublesome State guest who has ever visited our coast, and in Asia, and in the East. He did not, in 1884, expect a quarter as much personal attention from the royal family as the young William exacted and received.

M. de Broglie, who was known both in Paris and London as one of the smartest examples of the French jeunesse dorée, and who had been believed by his friends to be travelling in the interior of Africa, has not been revealed in Father Dom Carlos, a monk at the Grand Chateau.

The will of Mr. Charles Kaye Froshfield, late of 127, Marine Parade, Brighton, and formerly of Upper Garton, in the county of Surrey, for many years M.P. for Dover, and solicitor to the Bank of England, has been proved, the net value of the personal estate exceeding £250,000.

Mr. Harrison, M.P., must be blaspheming furiously to find himself described in an American paper as "the handsomest member of Parliament that has come over from Ireland." The joke is that he didn't come over from Ireland at all. He is one of those base, brutal Saxons.

The Board of Trade have received through the Secretary of State for the Colonies information to the effect that vessels from Mediterranean ports of Turkey in Asia, bound for intermediate ports before arrival at Malta, will be subjected to a period of quarantine to complete twelve days from the departure from those Turkish ports.

The death is announced of Mrs. E. L. Davenport, widow of the late E. L. Davenport, an American actor. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Frederick Vining, manager of the Haymarket Theatre. She was born in 1829, and had been on the stage since 1847. She died on Monday, at Canton, Pennsylvania.

It has been the ambition of successive head-masters at Eton to see its students number 1,000. This aspiration was realised last Tuesday, to the delight of Dr. Warren. In honour of the recent visit of the German Emperor, and by his Majesty's desire, an extra week has been added to the approaching vacation, which will extend to Wednesday, September 23rd.

At Buckingham Palace, on Tuesday Prince and Princess Christian, with whom were Prince and Princess Arlberg of Anhalt and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, received a deputation of ladies representing the ladies of England who contributed to the present given to Princess Christian on the occasion of her silver wedding. The present, a tiara of diamonds, was presented some time since, in order that Princess Christian might wear it at her daughter's wedding, and the ceremony on Tuesday was to present an address of congratulation, to which her royal highness replied.

John Hampton, commission agent, was summoned to the Guildhall Police Court for having in his possession a number of diseased hams, intending them for sale. The evidence disclosed that defendant had sold six boxes of hams, described as rough stuff, to Joseph Glascock, a dealer in hams, who applied for the return of his money, because the hams were bad. Mr. Alderman Phillips dismissed the summons, on the ground that Mr. Hampton had not offered the hams to purchasers, and that the Act referred to the

person to whom the meat belonged at the time of its exposure for sale.

Lord Edward Cecil, son of Lord Salisbury, lately went up for and passed the examination qualifying for the position of aide-de-camp.

Since 1881, 410,648 males have emigrated, whereas the female emigrants were only 193,534, or rather less than one-half.

The many warnings have apparently had effect. Last week only seven infants were suffocated in bed in the metropolis.

Nearly all the French railway men returned to work on Monday. Therefore the strike is regarded as at an end.

The school pence in England and Wales increased in the year ending August last from £1,933,596 to £1,940,344.

The favourite pastime of the Queen of the Belgians and her daughter, who are both staying at Ostend, is shell hunting on the sands.

The weather in Switzerland has considerably improved, and the various pleasure resorts, hitherto exceedingly quiet, are assuming their busy summer aspect.

Probably the meanest man on earth lives in San Domingo. Last winter an earthquake turned his boarding-house upside down, and the very next morning he began charging his guests lodgers first-floor prices.

On the 31st of August last there were 19,493 elementary day schools in England and Wales, under separate management, on the list for inspection and claiming annual grants.

There is at Warminster a Marochel Niel which was planted in 1858, which this year is carrying over 3,000 pears buds and blossoms. The plant covers now an area of 450 square feet.

No less than 57.72 per cent. of the elementary scholars in England and Wales paid last year less than 3d. per week; 38.73 per cent. paid 3d. and less than 6d.; 3.75 per cent. paid 6d. and over.

The annual Government grants to elementary day schools in England and Wales rose in the last year from £2,533,343 to £3,033,177, or from 17s. 8½d. to 17s. 10½d. per scholar in average attendance.

Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney-general, entertained at dinner at the House of Commons on Tuesday night the commissioners to this country of the World's Fair, which is to be held in Chicago next year.

Some of the crew of the French barque Maxim David have arrived at Calcutta reporting that their vessel was wrecked on the 13th inst., near the Pointe de Bengale, the captain and three of the crew being drowned.

One of the women's papers recommends the exposure of the face to a downfall of rain as "one of the best ways of freshening and improving the complexion." In future, it is water-colour painting that the fair ones will go in for.

BUSINESS, &c.—(Continued).
NOTES CORNER MALT LIQUOR ESTABLISHMENT.—A Good One, near Cambridge Road, London, E.C. 4, near the London and North Western Railway Station. The premises are situated in a healthy locality, and the water supply is pure. The establishment is well equipped with modern machinery, and the management is efficient. The malt is of the best quality, and the liquor is of a fine flavor. The establishment is open for business on all days of the week, and the prices are reasonable. The proprietor is a well-known and respected member of the community, and the establishment is a valuable asset to the district.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE A FINE WINTER FARM.—A fine winter farm, situated in a healthy locality, and the water supply is pure. The farm is well equipped with modern machinery, and the management is efficient. The farm is open for business on all days of the week, and the prices are reasonable. The proprietor is a well-known and respected member of the community, and the farm is a valuable asset to the district.

APARTMENTS.
ROOMS TO LET.—A fine winter farm, situated in a healthy locality, and the water supply is pure. The farm is well equipped with modern machinery, and the management is efficient. The farm is open for business on all days of the week, and the prices are reasonable. The proprietor is a well-known and respected member of the community, and the farm is a valuable asset to the district.

MISCELLANEOUS.
SEND US SIX STAMPS.—A fine winter farm, situated in a healthy locality, and the water supply is pure. The farm is well equipped with modern machinery, and the management is efficient. The farm is open for business on all days of the week, and the prices are reasonable. The proprietor is a well-known and respected member of the community, and the farm is a valuable asset to the district.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Limited.
INVESTED FUNDS EXCEED — £10,000,000
INCOME, 1890, £1,000,000
INDUSTRIAL BRANCH — £1,000,000
ORDINARY BRANCH — £1,000,000
INDUSTRIAL BRANCH — £1,000,000
ORDINARY BRANCH — £1,000,000

ANDERSON'S HOTEL.
ST. ALBANS, HERTS.
THE WESTERN BANK OF LONDON.
THE WESTERN BANK OF LONDON.

THE WESTERN BANK OF LONDON.
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WATCHES IN BANKRUPTCY.
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TO CYCLISTS.
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DR. FOUNTAIN'S FEMALE PILLS.
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